Alexandria Daily Advertiser.

Vol. VI.] TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1806. [No. 1533.

☞ SALES AT VENDUE.

On every *Tuesday* and *Friday*,
WILL BE SOLD,
At the Vendue-Store,
Corner of Prince and Water streets,
A Variety of DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES, &c.

[Particulars of which will be expressed in the bills of the day.]

All kind of goods which are on limitation and the prices of which are established, can at any time be viewed and purchased at the lowest limitation and prices.

Philip G. Marsteller, V. M.
February 12.

☞ I have been informed that one of the Tracts of Land advertised for sale by *A. Scholfield* and *Thomas Cooke*, under a deed of trust from *John Withers*, to secure John and M. Scholfield, includes part of a lot of land in my possession, under a deed of bargain and sale from Robert Allison, duly recorded in the county court of Fairfax: If so, all persons are cautioned against purchasing so much of the same as is included within my lines.

C. F. Whiting.
February 17. tf

KID SLIPPERS.

Faxon, Metcalf & Co.
Have received, per Sloop Albert, from Boston,
A few Ladies' white Kid Slippers,
Which they expect will be opened this evening.
ALSO,
A general assortment of SHOES,
All of which will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms.
February 20. d6t

TO RENT
And immediate possession given:

SIXTEEN hundred acres of land, about three miles from Fendal's mill, near the Little Falls of Potomac—This Land is of good quality and well adapted to wheat and grass, under good enclosures and having a tolerable dwelling house and other necessary buildings. It is capable of being divided into several tenements, so as to suit applicants. On the premises is a good blacksmith's shop and tools, and an excellent stand for that business. Tenants may be supplied at a fair price with corn, hay and fodder, carts, waggons and plantation utensils—also with sundry work horses, mules and oxen.—More than two hundred bushels of wheat are sown on the premises. Mr. George Simpson, living on the premises, will shew the land and other property to applicants.

Richard Bland Lee.
Virginia, Feb. 19. tf

CLOVER SEED.

3000 pounds fresh CLOVER SEED,
For Sale by
John G. Ladd.
February 19. d

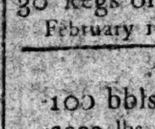
HENRY K. MAY
Has received, per Brig Equator, Moore, from New-Castle, and offers for Sale, if immediately applied for;
80 casks Red Lead,
38 casks Patent Shot,
18 casks Ingot Lead and
36 sheets Milled do.
December 18. d

WANTED,
A vessel of about 700 barrels, to take a freight to *Boston* and *Portsmouth*, New-Hampshire.
Apply to
Lawrason & Fowle.
February 14. d

Negroes to Hire.
THREE female house servants to hire—one a very good cook, washer and ironer, she also understands every kind of house work. The other two are good spinners, and one of them washes and irons well and understands house work of every kind. They are hired for no fault. For further particulars apply to the printer.
February 18. d3w

FOR SALE
1000 bushels Liverpool Fine Salt.
1500 do. St. Ubes.
Wm. Hodgson.
Feb. 12. d

THE SUBSCRIBER
Wants to Charter,



A vessel of about 1500 barrels burthen, for *CORK and a MARKET*; to which immediate dispatch will be given—the cargo being all ready to go on board.

James Patten.

WHO HAS FOR SALE,
At his Warehouse, Conway's wharf,
New-York prime Beef and Pork.
Also, Southern Pork, of good quality—with a few pipes of old Cognac Brandy.
February 12. d

LANDING,
From the Sloop ALBERT, *Capt.* HALL, *and for Sale by the subscriber,*
900 bushels ground alum Salt,
50 quarter casks rich Malaga Wine,
50 boxes mould Candles,
80 barrels new Rum,
A quantity Russia sheeting & Duck.
John G. Ladd.
Feb. 21

Just Received, and for Sale,
1,300 SPANISH HIDES,
20 tons of Logwood, and
A few bags of Green Coffee.
The above articles are of the best quality, and will be sold low.
Mordecai Miller.

IN STORE,
30 kegs of BUTTER of good quality.
February 19. d

FOR SALE,
100 bbls. Muscovado SUGARS.
2000 lbs. prime Firkin Butter.
10 casks Chewing Tobacco.
Spinning Cotton,
AND A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
Liquors and *Groceries*, as usual.
Mandeville & Jamieson.
February 12. d

JAMES BACON,
At his GROCERY STORE, *on King street, has, in addition to his former stock, added*
A fresh Supply of Genuine Articles in the Grocery Line;
Which makes his assortment complete.
He now offers for sale, on his usual low terms,
Muscovado Sugars, of various qualities,
Loaf and Lump ditto,
Gunpowder, Imperial, Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson-Skin, and Souchong } *TEAS*, particularly selected for family use.
Best Green Coffee,
Chocolate, of a superior quality.
Madeira, Bucellos, Sherry, Lisbon, Teneriffe, Malaga, and Genuine Old Port } *WINES.*
Cognac and Bourdeaux Brandy,
Old Jamaica Spirit, for family use,
Antigua, St. Croix, St. Vincents, and New-England Rum,
Holland Gin,
Irish and country Whiskey,
Molasses, Wine, and Cider Vinegar,
Stoughton's Bitters.

Mace, Nutmegs, Cloves, Cassia, Pimento Cayenne and Black Pepper, Race and Ground Ginger, Basket Salt for table use, Pearl Barley, Rice, Starch, Fig-blue, Soap, Mould, Dipt and Spermaceti Candles, Refined Salt-Petre, Flotant Indigo, Allum, Copperas, Madder, Brimstone, Spinning Cotton, Patent Shot, all sizes, best English and country-made Gunpowder, Segars, and Smoaking Tobacco, very best Chewing Tobacco.

Hamilton and Leiper's Snuff, Hunter's Pipes in boxes.

London Mustard, warranted of a superior quality, Dixon's best ditto, Wrapping-Paper, Demijohn's, &c. &c. with generally every article in his line—the whole of which have been selected with care and will be disposed of on the very lowest terms.
December 16. d

NOTICE.
The subscriber wishing to engage in business for the ensuing season, will do any Carpenters' work, and receive in payment wet or dry goods for one half the amount of work contracted for. R. G. LANPHIER.
February 19. d3w

Alexandria Daily Advertiser.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 25.

WASHINGTON SOCIETY,
FEBRUARY 22, 1806.

Resolved unanimously, That the thanks of the Society be tendered to CHARLES F. MERCER, ESQ. for his elegant and appropiate Oration, delivered this day before them, and that he be requested to furnish a copy thereof for publication.

GEORGE DENEALE, *Sec'ty.*

ORATION,
Delivered by CHARLES FENTON MERCER, ESQ. *at the Episcopal church, on Saturday, the 22d instant.*

MY AUDIENCE,

IT HAS been the immemorial custom of some of the wisest, as well as greatest nations, to commemorate those brilliant epochs of their history, connected with the foundation, or extension of their empire; with the establishment, or renovation of their laws. Assembling, in the public celebration of those sublime events, all the powers of genius, they sought to give them an eternal existence, not in the memories alone, but in the hearts of their people; to awaken and cherish in them, a noble sense of independence; and, under the canopy of their own glory, to unite them in the sacred bonds of union and harmony. And, least the celebration of the events themselves, abstracted from the gratitude due to their illustrious authors, should not sufficiently arouse the national pride, or enkindle the ardent spirit of emulation, they distinguished, as occasions of public rejoicing, those auspicious days, on which God, in the plenitude of his power and the extent of his mercy, vouchsafed to send on earth, those sublime geniuses, to whom they ascribed their prosperity and glory.

TO HIM, indeed, whose birth we commemorate, while, rapt in celestial happiness, he enjoys the reward of his virtues, our applause may be as vain as were the tears with which we deplored his death. That melancholy event, however, closing, in a manner so solemn and august, the career of his temporal greatness, enobles the purpose which, to-day, assembles us; refines our loftiest praise from every semblance of adulation, and confers the charm of disinterestedness on the public expression of our admiration and gratitude. And may we not be permitted to believe, that the immortal spirit of our Washington yet delights to hover near the beloved retreats of his age, and now perhaps bends from yon azure heaven, to receive the grateful, tho', indeed, humble tribute of our praise.

But, while your hearts, my audience are kindling with enthusiasm at the very name of Washington, I tremble at the task with which this respectable society have honored me. I beseech, I would fain claim your indulgence, at the moment I confess my utter incompetence to do justice to his fame. The actions of other men borrow an additional, tho' transient lustre, from the fancy which labors to adorn them; but, feeble, indeed, as are my powers, there is, moreover, a sublimity in my subject, which defies eulogium; a sublimity which swells at my breast, but to which my tongue in vain aspires to give utterance. Before so resplendant an original, the sculptor retires in despair; the pencil drops from the hand of the painter, and all its colors fade away. The figures of rhetoric, the variety of language, the melody and harmony of sound, serve but to obscure and confuse the object of your enraptured view. Airy vapors! they rise beneath the expansive warmth of the sun, and cloud, for a while, his orient splendor. Ah! my audience, pardon the weakness which has betrayed me into an effort so far above myself; and thou, blest spirit of Washington, if thou dost, indeed, hear my feeble accents, as some atonement for the vain attempt of my humble genius, deign to accept the tribute of my zealous love. A perfect hero! A nation emancipated! An empire founded and maintained by virtue alone! Such are the subjects which this day recalls to us.

Columbus had no sooner discovered America, than his successors enslaved her. Europe, presuming on her superior refinement, or relying on her superior power, parcelled out this vast continent among her princes. The right which she arrogantly usurped over its soil, she extended over the persons of her own children, whom she planted amidst its immeasurable wilds, not in the spirit of an anxious mother, providing for a numerous and indigent offspring, but of an artful and insatiable tyrant, who cherishes, for a while, the victim which he means to destroy.

Her rival princes not content with the theatre which three quarters of the habitable globe and the boundless ocean afforded to their restless ambition, often transferred the seat of their wars to the shores of our rivers; and even, to the lonely vallies of our mountains. The roar of their cannon descending along our western waters, and penetrating the inmost recesses of our forests drew the blood-thirsty savage from his gloomy covert. Fire and sword, laid waste our defenceless frontier; the merciless tomahawk was imbrued in the blood of the aged and infirm; of helpless mothers and infants. Peace returned. But peace yielded to America, a slender atonement for the complicated evils of such a war.—Instead of a liberal commerce unbosoming on her shores, the treasures of every clime, and bearing away her productions in return, to every market, the monopoly of a single nation, jealous of her growth, limited her supplies, to its own resources; and contracted the demand for her superfluities, to its own wants. At length, the insatiable avarice of her oppressor sought to rob her of the poor pittance, which even a narrow policy had hitherto spared. America supplicated—Her supplications were proudly rejected: She remonstrated—Her remonstrances, were indignantly spurned. She determined to resist; and the armies and fleets of a mighty nation, prepared to overwhelm her with ruin.

In this awful hour, which threatened to extirpate liberty from the earth, the people of America rose, undismayed, to vindicate their rights. Searching for a chief to conduct them to battle, their unanimous, their Heaven directed choice fell on Washington. Full of that noble spirit which the love of freedom inspires in a generous breast, but with that diffidence which is the inseperable companion of genius, he obeyed the voice of his country.

In those boundless wilds, whose dreary surface, then, presented scarce a solitary trace of civilization; and whose awful and gloomy silence was occasionally suspended only by the nocturnal howlings of beasts of prey, the frantic orgies of savages, or the dreadful note of war, the soul of Washington had been early formed for the high and noble destiny which awaited him. His mind had attained all the qualities of a Hero, before his body had reached the vigor of a man. He had atchieved a victory which surpasses those of the greatest conquerors, which no enemy, not fortune herself, could ever after wrest from his constancy and firmness; a victory over himself, over all the allurements of pleasure, and the incentives of vice—over every vindictive or malignant passion; a victory, without which, indeed, all the triumphs of conquest are but an empty pageant, and all her laurels liable to speedy decay.

That Providence, which so often guarded him in the most imminent hazard, and thrice rescued his life, as it were, from the grasp of death, permitted him to receive his first military lessons in the school of adversity.

In four years of unsuccessful war with the most savage, united with the most subtle enemy, he had learnt the hard duties, of obeying commands which his judgment condemned; of beholding with fortitude, a misery which he could not relieve; of curbing his ardour for military glory, by the higher ambition of being useful to his country.

Before the fortunate termination of this disastrous war, he had added to invincible courage, consummate experience. His body, he had inured to fatigue and hardships; his soul to the tranquil contemplation of unremitting toils, danger and death. His fortitude and his courage were founded on the same immutable principle of conscious

rectitude. Actuated by no partial, or sinister views, by no desire of personal aggrandizement, all his objects centered in the single hope of promoting the glory of his country.

Such is a faint portrait of the man whom America opposed to all the hosts of Britain. To appreciate the merits of the chief let us recur to the peculiar circumstances of the contest in which he was about to engage. It was in vain that America asserted the sacred truth, "resistance to tyranny is obedience to God." An unnatural mother armed for the destruction of her own offspring. A brave and generous people were proclaimed rebels; and Washington himself, a traitor. America, not yet weaned from a sense of colonial subjection, then extended her hopes no farther than to *a redress of grievances*. Success offered to the champion of her liberty a dangerous reward; the gratitude of rebellious subjects, the resentment of an offended monarch. Defeat, on the other hand, presented to him the hazard of an ignominious death. But what were the chances of success? By the jealous and insidious policy of that government, whose open injustice had at length aroused us to arms, we had been almost subdued before hostilities commenced. Destitute of the most necessary arts of defence; of wealth, the chief spring of modern wars; of standing armies, the boasted security of modern empire, we were to encounter a nation whom, for two centuries, we had contributed to render the emporium of the commerce of the world; a nation, great in arms, as in arts; whose prowess had recently humbled the pride of the most potent states in Europe, and whose triumphant navy covered the ocean. To the power of our enemy was to be added, disunion among ourselves. The provincial governors dependent upon, were, consequently, in the interest of our foe, and thundered their anathemas against the authors of resistance. An army was already landed to support their authority, and our coast darkened with hostile fleets. What had we to expect from foreign aid? The rivals of Great Britain might, indeed, be expected to behold our exertions with favorable interest; and a few generous minds, to offer up prayers for our prosperity; but the nature, as well as the subsequent events of the contest, proved, that assistance from abroad was to be purchased only by success at home. How sublime, therefore, was that spirit, which neither the vast inequality, nor the peculiar dangers of such a war could for a moment appal! He surveys his camp. He beholds not hardy veterans, like those with whom he was about to contend, inured to the discipline, the toil, and the danger of arms; but simple ploughmen, whose only knowledge was, that their country had been wronged, and whose chief armor was a resolution to conquer or perish in her defence. They were in confusion; he arranges them. They were untaught, he instructs them. They were only half armed; here, indeed, the narrow resources of his country limited his ability, but, in his presence, they forget their weakness. The unvarying serenity of his countenance fills them with hope; a delightful confidence banishes dismay.—Britain had, indeed, truly counted the number of our soldiers, but she had not dreamt of the wisdom of their general. In her pride she had laughed at the feebleness of our resources, but she had forgot to reckon that creative mind which was to call them into action. An enemy, who, in imagination, had overrun this vast empire, before they had unfurled their standard on our shores, are themselves blockaded, shut up in their own entrenchments and in danger of starving. With a secrecy and boldnesss as necessary, at the time, as they were unexampled in military annals, the American general prosecuted a siege, in which for many days, he was without amunition enough to defend his own lines. In the face of a formidable enemy he disbands one army and forms another without yielding a foot of ground. With indefatigable assiduity he disciplines his new recruits. He reminds them of the objects for which they were about to fight; their fields, their dwellings, their wives and children, and their sacred liberty.——Pointing to the graves of their fallen country-men, invoking the name of the immortal Warren, first among the illustrious martyrs whose hallowed blood streamed as a sacrifice to tyranny, he inspires them with a noble ardor for battle. They cry aloud to be led to the assault of Boston. It is prevented only by the flight of the enemy.

Our brothers of the north liberated from a long series of cruel persecutions, now gained time to breathe. For a moment war ceased along our whole coast. The hopes of America rose with the glory of her chief. Tearing off the vile chain of colonial dependence, which till then had hung about her, and encumbered all her exertions, she claimed an illustrious rank among the nations of the earth.

Britain on the other hand indignant at her late defeat, and mortified at the disappointment of her haughty predictions, resolved to put forth all her strength. To her own disciplined bands worthy indeed of a better cause, she added hordes of those German mercenaries, who themselves, the victims, are also trained from their infancy to be the instruments of oppression.

Before such a host of enemies, after ineffectual resistance, Washington was compelled to retire. Many of his brave companions attested by their blood, the purity of the cause in which they were engaged. Suppressing the sad and tender recollections which bound them to their absent friends, their distant homes, their widowed wives and helpless orphans, from the field of carnage, they raised their feeble eyes, and poured out their last breath in imploring the benediction of heaven on their beloved country.

Victory could not be expected to attend an army composed principally of men unused to war; who were enlisted for a few months, drafted for a single campaign, or were to be tempted to the field, by the promise or the hope of a speedy termination of their dangers, and their toils. Nor were the arms of a superior enemy, among the greatest of the calamities which now assailed the American general. He had to teach his harrassed troops to support the burthen of the most complicated sufferings. The sword of a merciless and vindictive enemy, without arms; the rigor of cold, without cloathing: and the gnawings of hunger without bread. The beam of hope in the East, which had been taken for the dawn of success, was now enveloped in dark, and portentous clouds. The luke warm join the standard of the enemy; the timid retire, and the desponding consider America as already subdued. Around the dreary horizon, there is but a single light to be seen. Ah! It is the undaunted soul of Washington. Armed with conscious virtue he "looks comfort" through his wasted retreating army. He appeases the inquietude of his troops, shares their fatigues and hardships commiserates their wants, even weeps at their distress.——Penetrated by his example, his faithful soldiers cling to him, through every danger, suppress their complaints, smile amidst their deprivations; and lament that the traces of their bleeding feet on the flinty frozen ground, speak to the heart of their general how much they endure. "Washington still lives," they exclaim "and is their not hope!" Patriotic army! Virtuous soldiers! Who, spurning in glorious ease at the sacred call of liberty, embraced the toils and dangers of unequal war, surrounded by the dreadful phantoms of nakedness, cold, and hunger, rather than wear out your lives, in ignominious bondage amidst your country's ruins, the God of our fathers, crowned your pious hopes with success, and led your Washington to victory. He retreats, from the Hudson, to the southern shore of the Delaware, as if it were only a part of his intended campaign, in order, like the great Horatius, by separating his enemy in the impetuosity of their progress, the more easily to destroy them. Wearied of fruitless victories and a vain pursuit, and, not daring to attempt the passage of the Delaware, in the presence of Washington, the enemy considered their campaign as closed and spread along the northern bank of the Delaware, in winter quarters. On that ever memorable night of the 25th of December, in the first year of our independence, after the carousals of a festivity heightened by the consciousness of security, arising from a great superiority of numbers, a wide, rapid and interposing river, and the excessive severity of winter, they yielded to the softness of repose. But the dread reign of winter stops not the campaigns of Washington, when his country requires him in the field. In despite of the rain, the hail, the snow, and the gathering ice, at the dead of night, he repasses the river at the head of one-third of his little army. How dismal that night! How joyous the ensuing morn! The commander of the enemy is slain, and a thousand of them are captured! Of the gallant followers of Washington, only four fell, & two of those, were frozen to death. Once more, he crosses the Delaware, to secure his prisoners; and, in three days he is a second time, on the ground, where the triumphant standard of the enemy had just been planted. They were astonished, confounded, and dismayed, but yet, greatly superior to Washington in numbers, to these emotions, quickly succeeded mortification and resentment. The half frozen river, now, presenting impassable obstructions to a second retreat, the British general indulged the confident belief, that his enemy was caught in his own toils. Two days, only, elapse before the hostile armies meet. After a slight skirmish, the Americans retire before superior numbers; and a narrow creek and the approach of darkness seperate them from the enemy.—Around their fires, the British soldiers rest upon their arms, secure of approaching victory. Burning before them, are the fires of Washington. Their light sheds a deceitful gleam upon his guards, who, performing their accustomed rounds, order fresh fuel to be added to the flames, as the night wastes away. While the enemy are waiting impatiently for the return of day, Washington takes up his silent march towards one of their posts, twelve miles from the ground, on which, they supposed him to be still encamped. He reaches it, by a circuitous route, at sunrise; but, unfortunately, instead of completely surprising it, he meets a considerable detachment of the enemy under arms, hastening to the ground which he had just left. An engagement ensues. The van of his army, consisting chiefly, of raw troops is immediately defeated, and its unfortunate general, in bravely, though vainly, attempting to rally it, is mortally wounded, and left weltering in his blood. Believing the safety of his army and the liberty of his country, to depend on the issue of the battle, Washington surpasses himself. Despising danger, he flies through the ranks, encourages, exorts his troops, and turns the fortune of the day. Routed and dispersed, the enemy fly in different directions. The gathering clouds which hung over the hopes of America, once more bursts assunder, and victory illumined the banks of the Delaware, and the heights of Princeton, as she had done the shores of the Mystic.

But, my audience, let not the glittering standard nor the brazen trumpet of victory, dazzle or confound us. It was, while pressed by an enemy of thrice his numbers, full of confidence, abounding in resources, and equipped for the most rapid pursuit; it was, when vanquished, himself and retreating, that Washington displayedthe talents and the skill of a consummate general.

To lead an army along the flowery path of victory, from conquest, to conquest, to command troops flushed with a series of successes over a foe too feeble to oppose them in the field, is a task, indeed, of no great difficulty. Such an army is a torrent, deriving in its rapid course, additional velocity from every obstacle it surmounts, and strength from every obstruction it removes. The essential difference between success and merit, which passion is so apt to conceal from ordinary discernment, is not obvious to a common soldiery. Such an army, therefore, will cheerfully obey the will of its general. But to sustain a course of unavoidable defeats, and then to retreat, without flying, before a superior enemy, across many large rivers, and through a country in dismay, equally disposed to assist the victors as the vanquished—To conduct such a retreat, without sustaining an attack, or successfully repelling it; and, at the same time, to continue the object of filial gratitude and reverence to an army covered with wounds and scars, were the peculiar and distinguishing merit of the hero of our liberty. To a foresight, which left futurity nothing to unfold, he added a penetration which no artifice could elude. To a prudence which no temptations could betray, he united a firmess, which no persuasions, no reproaches could shake: With a vigilance which never slumbered, he combined an activity which no toil could overcome. With a fortitude which no misfortunes could subdue, a courage which no dangers could appal.

He was, at once, the Fabius and the Marcellus; the shield, and the sword of his country. Does he decline a hazardous engagement with a superior enemy.—It is because he believes that time, alone, will reduce them, because he sees them at a distance from their reinforcements, consumed by their victories; because he beholds them wasting away, in a vain effort, to hold in subjection, a country which they could only overrun. Is it necessary to save a city from being taken, villages from being reduced to ashes, a whole country from being ravaged and laid waste? He advances towards the enemy with all his forces, pursuing fortune if she smiles, but submitting to her caprice, and never risking the fate of his country, on the event of a single battle.

Does he occupy a post rendered impregnable by nature and art, and necessary to cover a valuable country, or to keep open a communication with the sources of his supplies, and between the different parts of the empire? In vain may the enemy tempt him to forsake it. If he leave it, for a moment, in the hope of striking some important blow, it is with a certainty of not being intercepted in his retreat. Like an eagle nestled in some high and craggy eminence, at early dawn he wings his rapid flight, in quest of prey, but returns with evening to his nest again.

Obliged to take the field with inferior force, he is still formidable, hovering around his foe, watching his indiscretions, and seizing, with avidity, every opportunity of successful attack. Now he hangs over them, like a fearful and angry cloud. Now, like the lightning of heaven, he withers and disperses them.

Although himself vanquished, and retiring, he allows the victors no rest. If they stop, he marches towards them, drives in their advanced guards, galls them on either flank, and deprives them of supplies, or reduces them to the necessity of obtaining them, at the hazard of being exhausted, or cut to pieces in detail. Is he, at length, powerful enough, after being joined by a brave ally, to meditate a deadly stroke against the enemy, by a series of skilful movements, concealing from them his designs, he keeps them in suspence, as to the point at which he aims, until they find it is too late to unite all their strength for its defence. Vain conquerors! would you reproach our hero with the weakness of his forces? Have you swelled your glory higher, by the numbers whom you have led to battle? By the torrents of blood which have flowed round the detested altar of your ambition. 'Tis not to countless thousands that fame awards the palm of glory: she marks only the relative strength of the combatants; and, with a louder trump, sounds, "Leonidas, and his Spartan band," than "Xerxes, and his hordes of Persians."

My audience, could I paint to you all the varying scenes of that arduous conflict, in which the liberty of our country was now lost in defeat and despair, and now illumined by victory and hope, I would display to you the character of our illustrious hero, in colors which should excite your eternal admiration, your gratitude and love. But impossible as it is for me to aspire to such a labor, I should, perhaps, only tell you what you have yourselves witnessed, or your fathers have related. The glorious events of the revolution are engraven on your memories; they are interwoven in the hearts of many of you, with the most tender recollections of your own lives. I see you, insensibly born forward to that memorable period, when the independence of America was universally acknowledged, and the commander of all her armies, by a voluntary resignation of his high authority, consummated the glory of his military career. When adored by his soldiers, he allayed their murmurs, at the supposed injustice of their country, whom, they had been told, by an artful demagogue, would "trample on their rights, disdain their cries and insult their distresses." In reply to this inflammatory address which dared to recommend it to the army, to "court the auspices and invite the directions of its illustrious leader" —to accomplish its wicked purpose "Let me conjure you," says he, to his soldiers, "in the name of our common country, as you value your sacred honour, as you respect the rights of humanity, as you revere the military and national character of America, to express your utmost horror and detestation of the man, who wishes, under any specious pretexts, to overturn the liberties of our country; who wickedly attempts to open the flood gates of civil discord, and deluge our rising empire in blood." Well, indeed, might he conclude; with adding, in generous tribute to the merit of others, what is so peculiarly applicable to himself, that "had" that "day been wanting, the world had never seen the last stage of perfection, which human nature is capable of attaining." Other Heroes, my audience, have sought to gain renown, by subduing other countries, or enslaving their own. As if terror, and sublimity were the same, they have hoped, by affrighting, to secure the admiration of the world. To be a Hero, has been, in common language, to desolate the earth, to moisten it with the tears, and fill it with the groans of its peaceful inhabitants. Destroyers of mankind! Rather than pass away unnoticed from the earth, you have inscribed your names on it in blood. Think you that the glory of having preserved your country from foreign domination, confers on you a right of tyranising over her yourselves? Is parricide a crime less detestable than murder? Does treason afford a better title than conquest, to trample on the lives and liberties of men?

How many heroes have made their country detested, as the scourge and curse of the world! But the glory of Washing-

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ally, to meditate a dead-
he enemy, by a series of
s, concealing from them
eeps them in suspence, as
hich he aims, until they
to unite all their strength
Vain conquerors! would
hero with the weakness
Have you swelled your
the numbers whom you
le? By the torrents of
flowed round the detest-
ambition. 'Tis not to
ds that fame awards the
he marks only the relative
combatants; and, with a
ounds, "Leonidas, and
" than "Xerxes, and his
ns."

could I paint to you all
s of that arduous conflict,
rty of our country was
t and despair, and now
tory and hope, I would
e character of our illus-
olors which should excite
miration, your gratitude
possible as it is for me to
abor, I should, perhaps,
at you have yourselves
ur fathers have related.
vents of the revolution
your memories; they are
e hearts of many of you,
der recollections of your
you, insensibly born for-
norable period, when the
America was universally
d the commander of all
voluntary resignation of
rity, consummated the
ry career. When adored
e allayed their murmurs,
njustice of their country,
been told, by an artful de-
"trample on their rights,
es and insult their dis-
ly to this inflammatory
ared to recommend it to
ourt the auspices and in-
s of its illustrious leader"
ts wicked purpose "Let
says he, to his soldiers,
our common country, as
acred honour, as you revere
f humanity, as your
national character of A-
s your utmost horror and
e man, who wishes, un-
pretexts, to overturn the
untry; who wickedly at-
e flood-gates of civil dis-
e our rising empire in
deed, might he conclude;
generous tribute to the
what is so peculiarly ap-
f, that "had" that "day
e world had never seen
perfection, which human
e of attaining." Other
ence, have sought to gain
uing other countries, or
own. As if terror, and
e same, they have hoped,
secure the admiration of
e a Hero, has been, in
e, to desolate the earth,
th the tears, and fill it
f its peaceful inhabitants.
nankind! Rather than
ced from the earth, you
our names on it in blood.
the glory of having pre-
try from foreign domina-
you a right of tyranising
es? Is parricide a crime
an murder? Does treason
e than conquest, to tram-
d liberties of men?
eroes have made their
as the scourge and curse
But the glory of Washing-

ton is reflected back on America. She owes to him the uncommon fortune, if fortune it may be called, of atchieving a revolution by arms, without affrighting humanity; of asserting the cause of freedom, without staining her purity, of rearing a fair and, we trust, a durable fabric, where licentious passion has so often spread a frightful and dreary wilderness.

Shall we search in history for merit superior to his? Shall we open the fables of the earlier and darker ages of the world, or turn to the more enlightened annals of ancient or modern nations? The legends of superstition have fancied no hero so fair.——They proclaim the impetuosity of the passions, and the weakness and credulity of human reason. Even Plutarch, when he conducts us from the gloom of Barbarism, within the cultivated borders of refinement, entertains us with little else than the struggles of ambition, and the triumphs of a vain glory. The monuments of his principal heroes, are erected on the smoaking ashes of villages and cities; on the desolation of provinces and the ruins of empires. Here we behold a Cæsar, who after tearing the bosom of the state which cherished his infancy with tenderness, and crowned his maturity with honor, devises plans for the conquest of the world; or an Alexander, who having conquered it, to the ravings of his ambition, sighs for another to subdue.——Are we called upon to admire virtue? 'Tis in a Cato, feebly sinking under misfortune, and burying in his own grave the last hope of his country. 'Tis in a Brutus; who in an effort of despair turns against his own bosom, the avenging sword which heaven had lent him to destroy a tyrant. —How unlike their virtue was that of Washington, I appeal to you, ye gallant soldiers, who, in the fearful distress of war, drew from his unshaken constancy, your best reliance! Like Epaminondas and Pelopidas, he had the glory of rescuing his country from the grasp of tyranny. Possessed of superior wisdom, he preserved, what his valor had acquired—— Thebes fell, as he had risen, with her brave defenders. The liberty of America survives her champion, but that life she owes to his councils and his influence.—— Yes, my audience, the advice and the fame of Washington preserved us from disunion and ignominy; withstood the overbearing eloquence of so many orators, and ratified that costitution of government 'now indeed' become the pride and boast of America, but which, at its adoption, was viewed through the false and jealous mediums of preconceived theories, of local and clashing interests.

America had scarcely time to form her new institutions, intended to correct the errors and supply the defects of the confederation which conducted her through the revolution, and to place her illustrious chief, at the head of them, before a war of unprecedented extent, calamity, & horror, revived in Europe. An administration, scarcely organized for the purposes of internal government and tranquility, was, at once exposed, in its external relations, to a situation more embarrassing than war itself; a neutrality towards our former friends and enemies. By persuasion, by intrigue, by threats and insults, the belligerent powers, in this new contest, sought to make America abandon a neutrality, as necessary to her, as it was odious to themselves. The most subtle of those nations, placed in a situation peculiarly interesting to humanity, endeavored to profit by her generosity, and to identify their cause with hers. Believing that a strict adherence to neutrality, if not of indispensable necesssity, was of inestimable value to the national credit, the infant arts, the rising commerce and newly acquired liberty of his country, Washington opposed to their efforts, all his strength. He was successful. The design, however, which had been foiled in its direct attack, now sought a circuitous route to its object, by undermining the popularity of the illustrious statesman who stood in its way. Here, again, it was baffled. But it was not without its use. It afforded the genius of that great man, who always improved, to the benefit of his country, the attack of her enemies, an opportunity of inculcating, among his fellow citizens, an important lesson: to beware of the treacherous seductions of foreign influence; and, doubting the friendship, the justice, and the faith of other nations, to found their hope of security on a just reliance upon their own courage and resources; and their love of tranquility, on a preparation for war. It cannot be said that, until that moment, he had perfected that independence which he had so bravely asserted for his country. In the general administration of the federal government, he evinced that he was as profoundly versed in the spirit, as he was faithful in the execution of the laws.

Availing himself of all the talents and virtue of his countrymen, without regard to the narrow and selfish distinctions of party, he composed an administration of the most splendid and useful materials which his country afforded.

Abundance waving on our plains; the spires of cities rising from their ashes; the busy hum of innumerable arts; social ease and security, endeared by the roar of distant war; the vessels of all the nations of the globe crowding our ports; our own returning from the remotest regions—the shores of the Baltic, the Archipelago and the Levant, the Isles of the southern ocean, and the frozen boundary of the icy seas, attested the quickening impulse of liberty, and the wisdom of that government which, succeeding colonial dependence and national bankruptcy, derived the happy spring of its operations from the genius of Washington. Illustrious statesman! such are thy laurels. Fame has indeed woven for thy brow, a rich wreath; and, in it, there is not a leaf which philosophy would pluck away, or innocence refuse to adorn with her smile.

Having conducted his country to the term of his hopes, to prosperity and glory; with that grandeur of soul which ever elevated him above human greatness, he retired from his civil, as he had done from his military station, amidst the plaudits of a grateful people, to a shade which he had planted himself, to be the shelter and the solace of his declining years: And here he could have glided gently down the vale of life, had not the government of an unfortunate nation, long oscillating between anarchy and despotism, dared to assail the dearest rights of that country, in whose service, he had spent so many years of his life. But the alarm occasioned by those preparations in the ports of France, which a new movement of caprice diverted from America to Egypt, had scarcely subsided, when a sudden death robbed us of the sword of Washington.——What universal sorrow spread throughout America! Was ever man more beloved while living! Was ever a death more deplored!——He died indeed, in peace with GOD and his own conscience, and such a death, as reflected a lustre on his whole life. He was not afraid to die. No! Piety to GOD had been mingled with all his affections, a sense of his providence had regulated all his thoughts and actions. He was about to appear before that merciful being, to whom he had so often recommended his beloved country; who had guarded him in the hour of battle, and who now supported him in the more awful hour of dissolution.—Celestial music descended on his ear, the gates of heaven opened to receive him.—He fled to the bosom of his GOD.

What principally occurs to me, here to remark, my audience, is, that time which has done so much to bury the failings of other heroes, has yet done no more for the memory of Washington than to soften our grief for his loss. In comparison of the age of which I just took occasion to speak, and from which have come down to us so many illustrious names, he died indeed but yesterday. His imperfections, his vices, his crimes (if any he had) are yet as fresh as his virtues. We are now pronouncing judgment on his whole life, and in assigning him his portion of terrestrial glory, all his imperfections should be weighed along-side of his virtues. He has left behind him no power capable of seducing by its smiles or silencing by its frowns, the reproaches of truth. Come forth then ye accusers of Washington, and ye shall be heard. Alas! the only tongue which could have uttered, and the only hand which could have recorded his failings is cold and monticaless in the grave with himself.

If, in such a character, my audience, there be any thing to regret, it is, that its apparent perfection elevates it, as it were, above human calamity, and, therefore, almost above our sympathy. Allied so nearly to the divinity from which it emanated and to which it has returned, it over awes and confounds our limited conception. I appeal to you, however, citizens of Alexandria, for many of you knew him, if his manners were not as gentle, as his soul was sublime. You recollect, how fondly he cherished, in his beloved retirement, those milder virtues which shrink from the thoughtful labours of the cabinet, and fly affrighted from the din of arms. 'Though not so fortunate, a fortune which would have been, perhaps, without example, and could not have added to his merit, as to escape reproach, while living, and always capable by his influence, of overwhelming it with the odium of his country, how generous, how modest was his conduct! In his dispatches, sometimes, announcing victories over the enemies of his country, when her most sanguine friends almost despaired of her safety; in all his letters to that power from whom he derived his high authority; in all his speeches, whoever read, or heard him utter one expression intended to exalt his own fame, or depreciate that of his rivals. Even the malignity of his worst enemies could not extort from him a cruel recrimination, nor provoke him to any other species of defence than a simple avowal of his innocence. I allude, not, here, to the opposition of some of the political measures which he recommended, or which received the sanction of his approbation; an opposition, which proceeded from that difference of opinion common among all men, and often, doubtless, from the purest motives. Far indeed am I from supposing, that to render just tribute to the memory of Washington, it can be necessary to disturb the ashes with which, on a day so auspicious to our country, the zeal of party is wont to sprinkle her flames.—— Washington was born and lived for America! His virtues, his services, his fame are dear to all Americans. When those political distinctions which divide us, shall be forgotten, and we ourselves lie mingled together in the common dust from which we sprung, his name will survive to inspire future Washingtons with an ardent zeal to promote the glory of the republic. As those of the heroes of Thermopylæ, of Marathon and Platea, or of the Decii and Fabii, in the decline of Grecian or Roman liberty, it will be employed by future orators to unite our descendants against their common enemy—to deter the bold invader, confound the views of faction, baffle the arts of intrigue, and uphold an empire, which luxury may have enervated, and the pride of prosperity, with its attendant train of vices, threatened to dissolve.

Although, therefore, Washington has yielded to the inexorable law of humanity, in his spirit infused into the hearts, and his principle engraven on the understandings of his countrymen, he yet lives, and will be as immortal as our union and liberty.

Among the excellent lessons which he has left us, for the preservation of those sublime objects, permit me, to recommend that, of which we are, here, forcibly reminded, by this little assembly, the peculiar children of his adoption, to whom he has bequeathed the greatest of all temporal blessings, that of instruction. The offspring of indigence, in some cases, of misfortune, these little children found in our Hero, a father and a friend, who, by his example, induced the Society of this city, which bears his name, to assume the benevolent task, which he resigned, only with his breath, and, which, through the liberal provisions of his last will, he still aids them in performing. A task, indeed, above all others, congenial to the warm feelings of humanity, and the enlightened principles of republican government. For amidst the awful vicissitudes of human affairs, in which wealth and power, like life, itself, are but airy meteors, disappearing at every sudden turn of fortune, or unexpected change in the inconstant opinions of men, how consolatory is it, to humanity, to know, that while the expiring parent seeks repose in that charity which reigns above, he leaves a charity on earth, zealous to guard and instruct his orphan children. How comprehensive, moreover, is this lesson. It teaches us to regard woman, the mother, indeed, but unhappily too often, the slave of man, as his equal. His tender nurse in infancy, his indulgent, and often, his only teacher in childhood, his affectionate companion in youth, manhood, and old age, gratitude, love, interest, all prompt him to elevate her condition, in society, to a level with his own. But the influence of this lesson extends beyond the circle of private life. It reaches the laws, the frame nay, the very existence of our republican government.

My Audience, from the moment, that most free states advance in glory, they begin to exhibit symptoms of decline. The extension of commerce, and the progress of the arts, create as much poverty, as opulence; and, unhappily, as much corruption as refinement. The encrease of population, which expedites the division of property, multiplies the number of the indigent, even more rapidly, than that of the wealthy. These causes combined destroy, in many parents, the disposition to educate their offspring, and rob, a still greater, number, of the ability to do so. Ignorance in the bulk of the community progresses with the accumulation of wealth in the hands of a few. As the temptations of avarice and ambition, the natural foes of liberty, encrease, the only restraints which a free government imposes on them, are diminished. A corrupt mass arises, easily set afloat by abandoned men and as easily directed, by the impulse of passion, to the most destructive purposes. Against such an evil, education is the only remedy. Written constitutions of government, with whatever wisdom and foresight they may have been framed, oppose but a feeble barrier to degeneracy, and, necessarily, partake of the imperfection of those who make, and those who administer them. They serve but as imperfect guides to the national bark, in the stormy night of faction. As unsteady fires kindled on a dark and rocky beech, often obscured by lowering mists, they unfold his danger to the pilot, only in the awful & fruitless hour of his shipwreck. Education, on the other hand, by diffusing, far and wide, its constant and tranquil light, warns him of that danger, before it arrives.

The tribunals of justice expound the law to the trembling culprit, only when about to pronounce on him, their fearful sentence. Education, by instilling the spirit of the laws into his infant mind, before it has contracted the stain of guilt, preserves his innocence.

Legislators of America imitate the beneficent example of Washington! Along side of the vast dungeons which you have built to incarcerate your fellow men, erect humble schools for their instruction. Let the spires of academies and colleges enliven the gloom of your bastiles. Attract to your laws, the generous homage of virtue, instead of that sullen terror, with which they are calculated to inspire the guilty and the ignorant. Dungeons, whips, and gibbets are the degrading insignia of despotism—At most, they can only punish. It is education, national education alone, that can prevent crimes. Attack them in their source, purify the fountain and the stream will be clear. Enlighten the minds of the rising generation. Unfold to them the loveliness of virtue, so often clouded by prejudice and habit. Your code abounds with laws which protect the property of the citizen, how few have you hitherto enacted to preserve his innocence. You wisely encourage the culture of the soil from which a large portion of the people are, of necessity excluded, by securing its fruits to their legal proprietor, but you have neglected a common soil, far more worthy of your care, the human mind. You have laboured to shield the mere machine of man, from the violence of others, but, leaving it to the blind impulse of passion, you have doomed him to self destruction. Would you banish idleness, the parent of so many vices?—Make labour, the natural duty of man to the source of his subsistence, respectable, by early inculcating habits of industry, among the children of the poor. Would you cherish, among those, who have least interest in the institutions of society, a love for their country? Enable them to regard her, as a common parent. Let the republic discharge towards her children, the duty of a mother, and she will receive from them, filial obedience and affection. Genius is not partial to wealth or ancestry, in the distribution of her favors. From the number of those unfortunate children whom you would adopt might arise. What do I say! perhaps, from these children of Washington, may arise, a patriotism as pure, a wisdom as profound, and a courage as dauntless as inspired Washington himself. Ah! Is it not, here, that simple aliment invigorates the body, health quickens the pulse, and genius, urged by necessity, presses with unceasing effort, along the arduous ascent to fame! Of the poets, the orators, the statesmen, the heroes and philosophers, who have delighted, instructed, and adorned the world, how many, in every age, have sprung from the hardy school of adversity! As if to confound presumptuous wealth, it is to such men, that a nation chiefly owes, its glory. ——Cheer up, then, my young friends, and let us join our prayers to that omnipotent being, in whose temple we are assembled, that he may be pleased, in his infinite mercy, to draw from the inexhaustible treasures of his providence, future Washingtons, to perfect the plans of him whose birth we commemorate, whose life we honour, and whose principles we ardently cherish.

☞ *To make room for the* ORATION *inserted in this day's paper, several Advertisements are unavoidably postponed until to-morrow.*

WANTED TO PURCHASE,
A NEGRO MAN.

For one well recommended a generous price will be given. Apply to
PETER BILLY.

February 25. 3t

HORSE FOR SALE.

WILL be offered at public sale, for cash, on SATURDAY next, the first day of March, a large GREY HORSE, about nine or ten years old—together with a Saddle and Bridle—to defray the expences of said Horse, left in my possession on the 17th day of December last by a stranger.

The sale will commence at twelve o'clock, at the ferry where I live, opposite Alexandria, in the district of Columbia.

James Moore, jun.

February 25. d3t

20 DOLLARS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 22d instant a negro named NED, about 30 years old, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, his clothes uncertain, except a blue cloth jacket and trowsers. It is believed he rode off a young grey Mare, and as he was raised in St. Mary's county, and has lived in the city of Washington, he will endeavor to go to one of those places. He was purchased of Mr. Enoch Millard in George town, about nine years ago. I will give the above reward to any person, who will have him secured in any jail so that I get him again. One of his hands has been lately hurt, and is yet perhaps a little swelled.

David Lynn.

Cumberland, Alleghany county, Md. Feb. 12. (Feb. 25.) 3t

PUBLIC SALE.

On Tuesday next at four o'clock, will be sold at RAMSAY'S *Wharf,*

THE SCHOONER

PATSEY,

Eighty eight tons burthen, on a credit of two and four months, for approved indorsed notes.

Philip G. Marsteller.

February 22.

CORPORATION PROPERTY TO LET.

THE Water Lot at the East end of Duke street, will be leased for twenty one years.—Any person desirous of renting this property, will please send in their proposals, previous to the first day of April next: TO

John Young, *Mordecai Miller*, *Thomas Preston.* } Committee of Council.

February 22. d

LOST,

On Wednesday evening last, in or near the town,

The outer Case of a WATCH.

It is of GOLD, plain and of modern fashion.

Five Dollars reward will be given, to any person who will deliver it to the

PRINTER.

February 22. d

Painful it is for me to give the

FOLLOWING NOTICE,

But ABSOLUTE NECESSITY compels me!

IN September last, I gave public notice to all those who stood indebted to me, that my books were posted and proved; and that no further credit would be given even to my best friends; but contrary to my firm determination, that resolution lasted but a few days; and with concern I say it, since that period my book debts have increased nearly

Nine Hundred Dollars.

For a person with my small capital having so much money out, it is impossible for me to support my credit, with that punctuality, which is so much my wish. I am therefore resolved to leave this town on the 10th day of July next; and retire to some peaceful abode, where HONOR and HONESTY reigns; and where the UPRIGHT and GOOD MAN will have justice done him over the ROGUE and SWINDLER--for such are the Laws of this Territory, though the Capital of America, *(and with shame I say it)* there is no distinction made between the MAN OF HONOR, who though POOR, will pay his debts: and the *ROGUE and SWINDLER* who retires to, and resides in this Territory, well knowing it to be AN ASYLUM FOR VILLAINY; the *former* will call and pay you when able; the *latter* will have the AUDACITY to shew you TEN FOLD the amount in cash that he owes you, and bid you defiance to sue him; for, says he, "*I have no property*"--though at the same time, through some employment or other, he enjoys an income of from 5 to 800 dollars per year;--this is a "LIBERTY" indeed, the boast of our country!--but no JUSTICE. As my stay in this place will be but short, and as I do not wish to leave it one cent in debt: I earnestly entreat those who stand indebted to me to make immediate payment; by which, they will avoid such a measure being taken, as they are little aware of. For if I cannot have *justice* done me, I have this consolation: that I have a RESORT yet left, which if they have any SHAME, or one spark of HONOR, for their CHARACTERS, they will avoid my putting in force--*For a galled Horse will wince.*

GEORGE PITT.

N. B. A person authorised by me will call on them in a few days--when it is hoped they will be prepared to settle their respective balances.

*** To avoid the necessity of a refusal, I request no one will ask for credit, except those to whom I stand indebted. G. P.

George-Town, Territory of Columbia, Feb. 8th, 1806. } 3t

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Copartnership hitherto subsisting under the firm of *Joseph Riddle & Co.* of Alexandria, was dissolved the first instant, by mutual consent: All persons that are indebted to, or that have claims on the same, are requested to come forward and settle, as it is desirable to close the concern as soon as possible. Those whose accounts are of long standing are particularly requested to attend to this notice, and make payments to either of the subscribers.

JOSEPH RIDDLE,
Of Alexandria.
JAMES DALL,
Of Baltimore.

September 18. tf

JOSEPH RIDDLE

Has Received by the Ceres and other ships lately arrived at Baltimore, a considerable part of his

FALL GOODS;

Which are now opening at his store in Fairfax street, and daily expects an additional supply in the United States from Liverpool.

September 28. d

TO RENT,

And immediate possession given,

THE *HOUSE* on the left hand side of Water street, lately occupied by Capt. *Berry*; the situation is equal to any, and the house well calculated for the accommmodation of a small family. For terms apply to

Mrs. ANN GRAY,
King street.

February 21. &in1so

A great Bargain may be had.

I wish to exchange seven or eight hundred acres of LAND, in Fairfax county, formerly Loudoun county, for good lands in the western country. It lies near Sugar Land Run, it is finely timbered and watered, good farming land, about 18 miles from the City of Washington, 20 from Alexandria, and 2 from the Potomac river.—There are two tenements and an excellent orchard on the premises, about 70 bushels of wheat sowed last fall and a good deal of clover, which grows finely, the soil being well adapted to the Plaister of Paris, from the fullest experiments—the title indisputable. Any person making early application may get an advantageous exchange. Application, by letter, to the subscriber in Alexandria, will be duly attended to.

B. DADE.

February 7. eotf

TO RENT.

THAT elegantly situated HOUSE and Garden, near the *Academy*—both are large and the Garden productive, a pump in the yard, smoke house, milk house, &c. For particulars apply to

John Vowell, or
Samuel Craig.

February 17. 2awtf

WANTED TO PURCHASE,

A quantity of

CORN AND RYE.

Apply to

WASHINGTON PIERCE,
At Colonel RAMSAY'S *Counting Room.*

February 1. eo

Just Landed,

From the schooner FRIENDSHIP, *and for sale by* WASHINGTON PEIRCE, *on liberal terms;*

21 hogsheads retailing Molasses,
A few boxes Mould Candles,
Hogsheads Liverpool Salt,
5 barrels Cherry Bounce,
25 quintals Cod Fish.

February 17. eo

A TAN-YARD at *Occoquan.*

Will be exposed at Public Sale, on the premises on THURSDAY, the 6th of March next,

An undivided half interest in a valuable TAN YARD and STOCK, the whole of which is supposed to be about five hundred Hides, nearly tanned—also a considerable parcel of finished Side Leather, Kip Skins, Calf Skins, and Boot Legs. The yard contains sixteen vats, six handlers, two limes, two bates, and a pool; a beam house, bark mill, a shop 16 by 18 feet, two stories high, with a dry cellar; a good set of shop and yard tools, and is supplied, with a constant stream of water commanded at pleasure.

There will also be Sold,

The other half of the yard & stock, together with a large two story dwelling house in an unfinished state, with a cellar and kitchen underneath, provided such an addition would be more accommodating to purchasers. This yard is situated in an excellent neighborhood for getting bark and hides, and being near the limits of the town of Occoquan, and immediately on the main stage road from Alexandria to Fredericksburg, and on the road from Alexandria and this place to Fauquier court house, Haymarket and the upper country, is an excellent place for the sale of leather. The above property is sold in consequence of the death of *Robert Lindsay*, one of the former proprietors. It is in a suitable situation, and the terms of sale will be made accommodating to purchasers.

Also, will be sold, at the same time, the individual property of *Robert Lindsay.*

☞ All persons having claims against the firm of ROBERT LINDSAY and Co. are requested to bring them forward, and those indebted to make immediate payment to

George W. Lindsay,
Surviving Partner,
OR TO
Braddock Richmond,
Administrators of ROBERT LINDSAY, *dec'd.*

Occoquan, Feb. 11. eo1ot

TO RENT,

The Dwelling HOUSE at present occupied by William Sanford—The house is a commodious and handsomely situated, with every necessary out house, and has a handsome garden in high cultivation. Apply to

Mr. Thomas Preston, or
Thomas Sanford.

October 25. d6t eo

FOR SALE,

A Negro Woman, who is an excellent house servant, with her two Children; the one male, the other female.

Jan. 16. Enquire of the Printer.

In COMMON COUNCIL,
20th Feb. 1806.

ORDERED,

THAT the following persons be appointed commissioners for superintending the elections to be held in the different wards of the town, on TUESDAY, the 4th day of *March* next, for the choice of members of the COMMON COUNCIL of Alexandria, for the ensuing year, viz.

Jacob Hoffman, *Richard Libbey*, and *John Hunter*, } for the 1st ward.

Daniel Macleod, *Jonah Isabell*, and *Andrew Jamieson*, } for the 2d ward.

Adam Lynn, *William Yeaton*, and *William Reily*, } for the 3d ward.

Edmund Denney, *Robert Young*, and *John Johnston*, } for the 4th ward.

The elections for the first ward to be held at Frederick Shutk's tavern, on Prince street; for the second ward at the Court House; for the third ward at John Hodgkin's tavern on King street, and for the fourth ward at John Stewart's house, the corner of Prince and St. Asaph streets.

TEST,

JAMES M. M'REA, C. C.

February 21. eotE

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of a deed of trust made by *Joseph Neale* to the subscriber, for the purpose of securing the payment of a sum of money therein named, to *Peter Sheron*, I will expose to sale (for cash) at the Coffee House, in the town of Alexandria, on *Tuesday the 18th day of March next, at one o'clock,*

Half an Acre of Ground,

Lying on the fourth side of Duke street, and bounded by West, Hamilton, and Wolfe lanes, in the suburbs of Alexandria.

John Dunlap, *Trustee.*

February 24. d3w

TO BE LET,

FOR A TERM OF YEARS,

MOUNT-EAGLE,

The beautiful COUNTRY-SEAT of the late Lord *Fairfax*—containing

ABOUT two hundred and twenty-nine and an half acres of Land, bounded on one side by Hunting Creek. Upon the premises there is every necessary convenience requisite for the accommodation of a genteel family, viz. Mansion House, Kitchen, Laundry, Smoke House, Stable and Carriage House, a good Garden enclosed, &c. Possessing all the advantages of a most diversified and extensive prospect, healthiness of situation and proximity to Alexandria; it must be considered as one of the most desirable places of residence in this part of the country.—Apply to *William Herbert*, Esq. of this town, or to the Subscriber near Patuxent iron-works, Prince-George's county, Maryland.

John Carlyle Herbert.

January 16. 1aw

LOST OR MISLAID,

Certificates for 43 Shares of Potomac Bank Stock.

ANY person giving information so that they can be obtained, will confer a particular favor on the subscriber—

Who has a Cargo of St. Ubes SALT for Sale.

E. Janney.

2d mo. 10th. 1aw6w

NOTICE.

TO those who are indebted to the subscriber on account of the concern of *Powell* and *Denney*, as well as *Denney* and *Powell*, that all who do not pay off their notes or accounts or give their bonds with security, on or before the first day of May next, their notes and accounts will be put into the hands of an atterney indiscriminately.

Mr. LEVEN POWELL, jun. of Middleburg, is authorised to settle and receive the debts due on account of that concern, should any apply there in preference to the subscriber in this place.

Edmund Denney.

January 30. 1aw

Thirty Dollars Reward.

RAN away on the 30th of last month, from the subscribers, living in Alexandria,

JOHN JOHNS,

An apprentice to the Boot and Shoe making business; he is about 17 years of age, 5 feet 7 or 8 inches high, slender made, dark complexion, down look—had on when he went away a long black coat, coarse dark trousers, Bennet's cord waistcoat (reddish figure). He will probably call himself JOHN STONE, which name he assumed in consequence of having been raised by a person of that name. Whoever apprehends said apprentice and secures him in any gaol and gives information, so that we get him again, shall receive 25 dollars, or the above reward if brought home.

Moses & Jacob Janney.

N. B. It is thought the above apprentice has been taken away by a journeyman who calls himself *Joseph Ward*, and who went to Norfolk about the time said boy absented himself.

February 6. eo

NEW PLAYS,

For Sale by ROBERT GRAY, *Bookseller, King Street.*

The Ocean Spectre, an entire new, grand Melo Drama, in five acts.
The Venetian Outlaw, a Drama in five acts.
The Sixty-third Letter a Musical Farce.
The Will for the Deed, a Comedy in three acts, by Thomas Dibden.
Too Many Cooks, a Musical Farce in two acts, by J. Kennedy, author of Raising the Wind, Mammoth, &c. &c.
Family Quarrels, a Comic Opera, in three acts, by T. Dibden.

ON HAND

Carr's Northern Summer.
——— Stranger in France.
Wakefield's Family Tour, through Great Britain and Ireland.
Pennsylvania Farmer.
Gifford's residence in France.
Mavor's Voyages and Travels, twenty-four vols. (calf)
——— Universal History, twenty-five vols. (calf)
Select British Classics, thirty-nine vols. (Calf)
Anacharsis Travels, four vols. (calf and gilt)
Pinkerton's Modern Geography, two vols and Atlas.
Tindal's continuation of the History of England, from the Revolution to the accession of King George the second, two volumes, folio.
Gibbon's decline and fall of the Roman Empire.
Furgason's Rome.
Rollin's Antient History, ten vols. with maps and plates.
Hoole's translation of Orlando Furiow, from the Italian of Ludovico Ariosto, five vols. (calf gilt).
Revised Code of Virginia Laws.
Debates of the Virginia Convention, on the adoption of the Federal Constitution.
Hening's New Virginia Justice.
Letters of Curtius, by John Thompson, of Petersburg.
Letters of the British Spy.
Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Dr. Darwin.
Darwin's Temple of Nature.
An extensive assortment of English and Latin School Books, Blank account books, Playing Cards, Paper Hangings, Stationary, &c. &c.

N. B. Book-binding of every description done at a short notice and on reasonable terms.

February 24. d

NOTICE.

THOSE Citizens who are delinquents under the law for the speedy extinguishment of fire, are hereby notified, that the law will be enforced on all those who shall neglect to provide themselves with the requisite number of buckets before the first day of May next: *This is the express order of Council made the 15th instant.*

That no person may be ignorant of the requisites of the law, I here subjoin the following extracts.

"Every proprietor of any dwelling house or store house, shall provide as many fire buckets of good leather, each containing two and a half gallons, as shall be equal in number to the stories in such house: If the proprietor reside out of town the occupier must provide them and deduct the expence thereof out of the rent. The buckets must be numbered, and the name of the proprietors painted thereon, under the penalty of *One Dollar*: And if they permit them to be used for any other purpose than the extinguishment of fire, the same penalty. A neglect to provide buckets in the manner above described, will subject the delinquents to a fine of *One Dollar* per month for each bucket not provided as aforesaid. Every new dwelling house or store house must be furnished in the manner above described, within two months after such houses are occupied, or the like penalty of *One Dollar* per month will attach for neglect:

John Mandeville,
Superintendant of Police.

February 24. 6t

☞ CORPORATION WORK for a few Horses and Carts, and twice the number of good Laborers with shovels.

John Mandeville, S. P.

February 24. 3t

22,000 lbs. first quality Caracas COCOA,
3,200 lbs. do. Island do.
8 tons Nicaragua Wood,
15 do. Logwood,
1,800 feet large Mahogany,
For sale by
R. Veitch, & Co.
ALSO,
A few pipes choice MADEIRA WINE.

February 24. d12t

100 Bolts heavy Russian Canvass,
A quantity of Sole-Leather, and a large assortment of *SHOES* of various descriptions,
Just received an for sale by
JOHN G. LADD.

February 24. d

NOTICE.

IT is requested, that the officers, and those gentlemen who have subscribed, or may intend to subscribe, their names to the enrolment of the troop of Cavalry, attached to the second legion of Militia of the district of Columbia, will meet at Mott's tavern on *Tuesday evening next*, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of arranging some affairs relative to the said troop.

February 22.

PRINTED DAILY
BY SAMUEL SNOWDEN.